



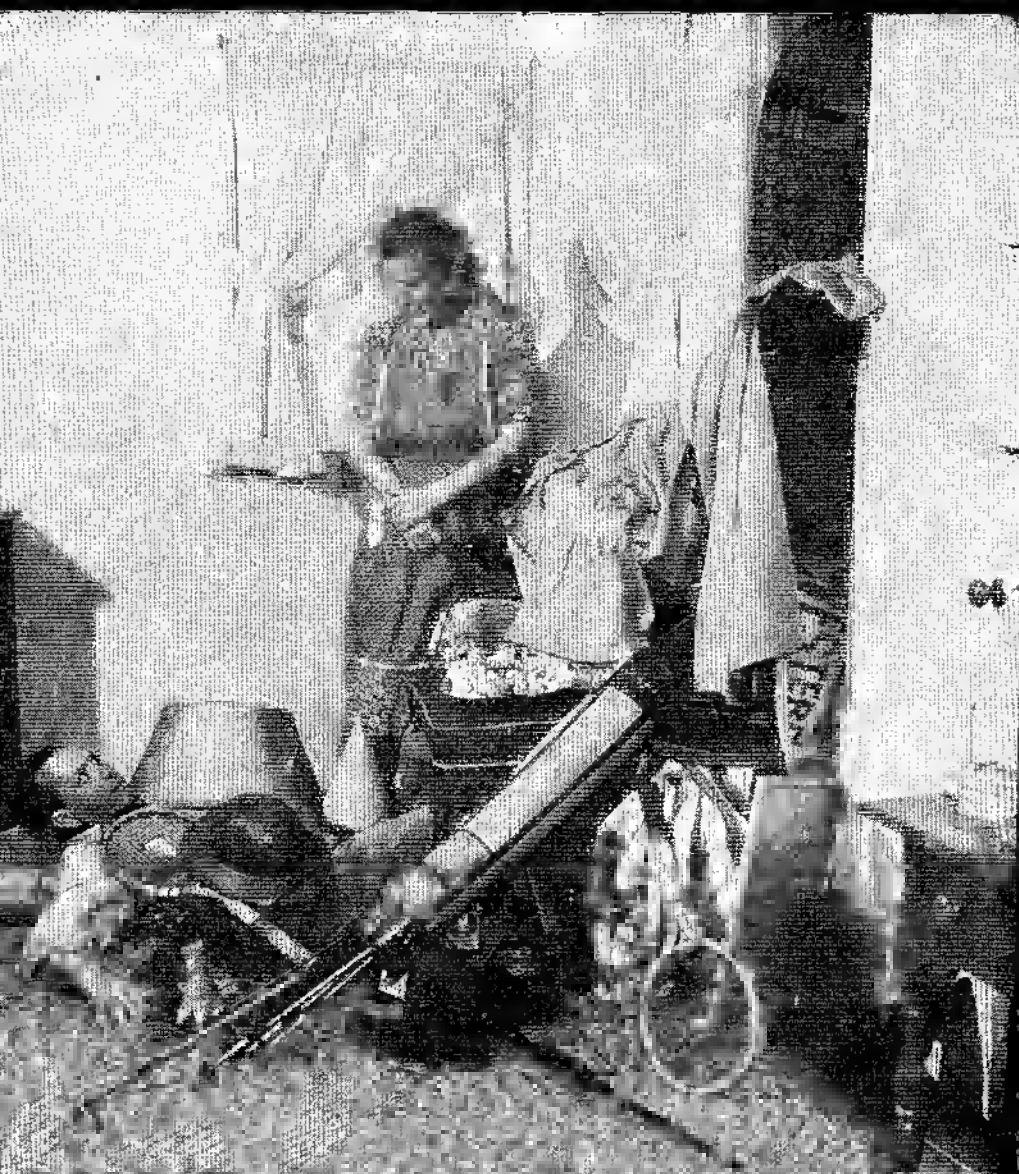
Radio's favorite pair—



Fibber McGee and Molly



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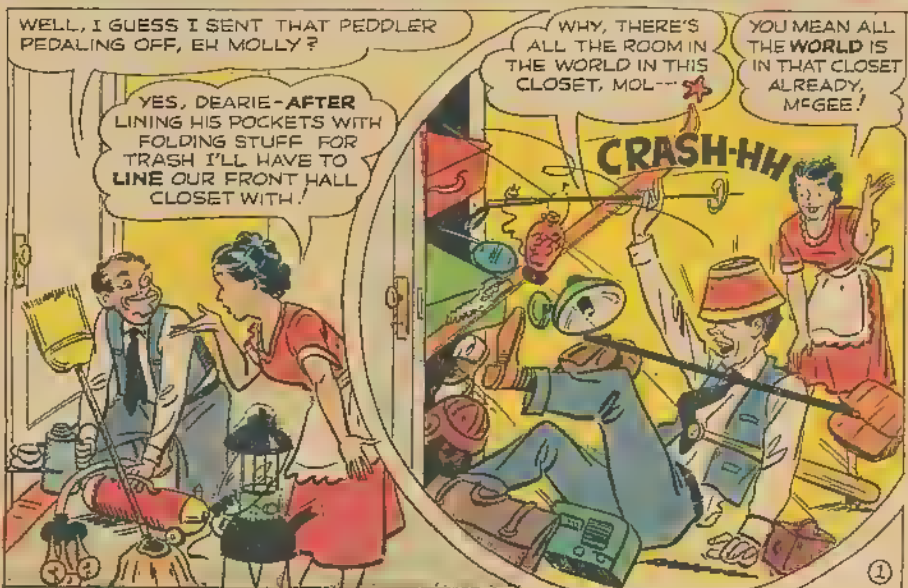
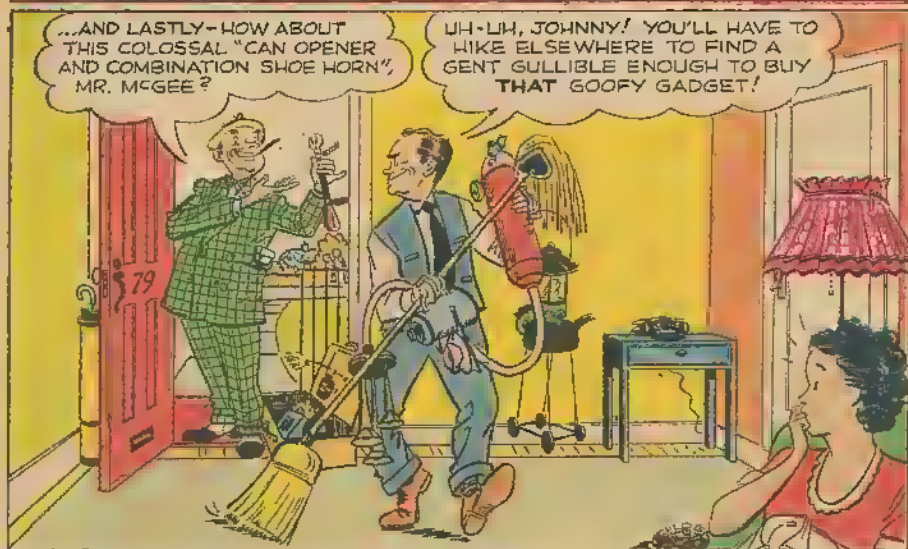


FIBBER *and the* **FAMOUS CLOSET**

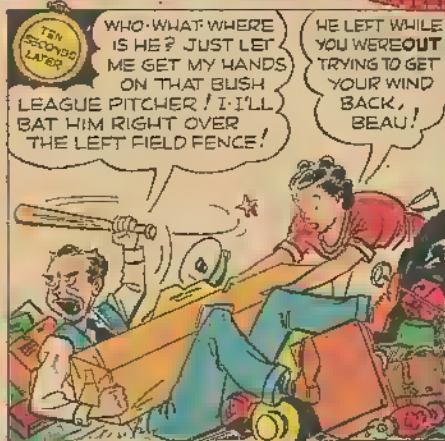
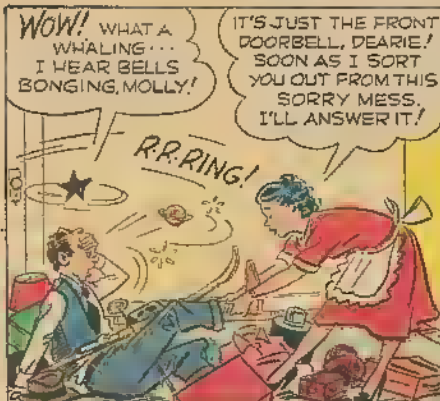
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Fibber McGee and Molly

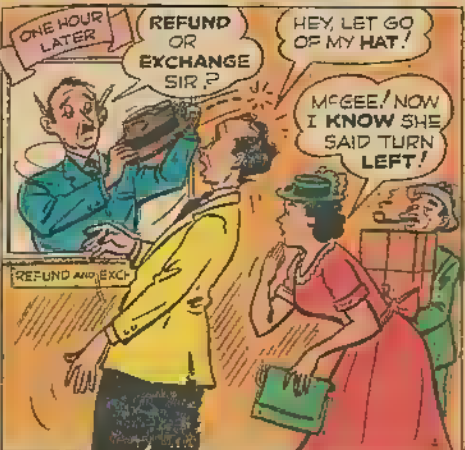
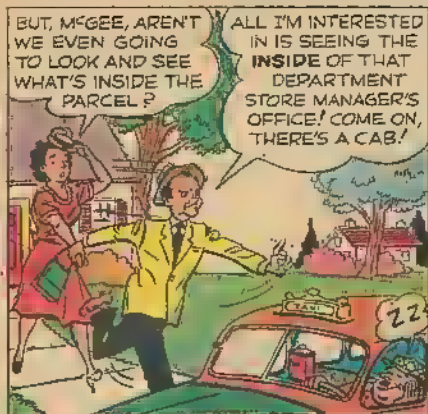
RADIO'S BEST-LOVED COUPLE



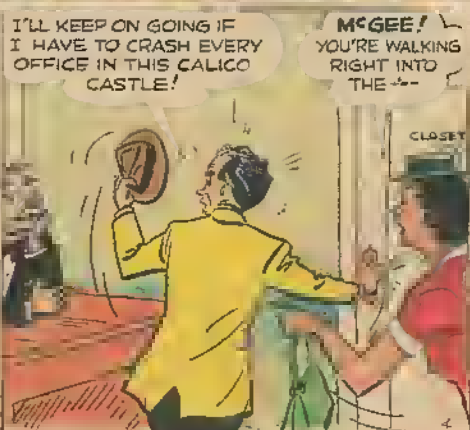
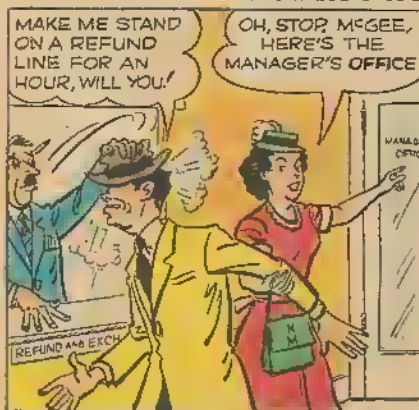
FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



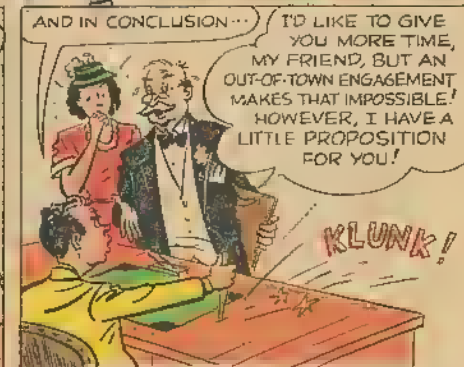
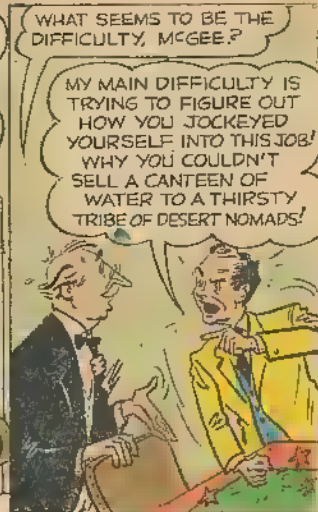
FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

MY FIRST CHORE AS CHIEF OF THIS DECADENT DRUGSTORE IS GOING TO CONSIST OF MAKING THINGS COZIER FOR THE CASH CUSTOMERS! MOLLY, BUZZ A BUZZER AND FETCH ME ONE OF THOSE FLUNKIES OUT FRONT!

AYE, AYE, ADMIRAL!



DID YOU RING, MR. MCGEE?

YES, I RUNG! GRAB A PIECE OF PAPER, PAL, AND PREPARE TO PENCIL SOME SHORTHAND!

HENCEFORTH AND HEREAFTER, ALL CUSTOMERS WITH COMPLAINTS ARE TO BE SHUTTLED RIGHT SMACK INTO MY OFFICE! NO MORE LONG LINES FOR THE LITTLE MAN WHILE I'M MANAGING THIS MENAGERIE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE BITING OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW, COMMANDER!

FIDDLE FADDLE, FAIR ONE! THE ONLY WAY TO GET THINGS STARTED IS TO GET THINGS STARTED!



AND SO—MCGEE GOT THINGS STARTED---

YOUR AD SAID THIS WAS COLOR FAST!

DO YOU CARRY A LEFT HANDED SCREW DRIVER?

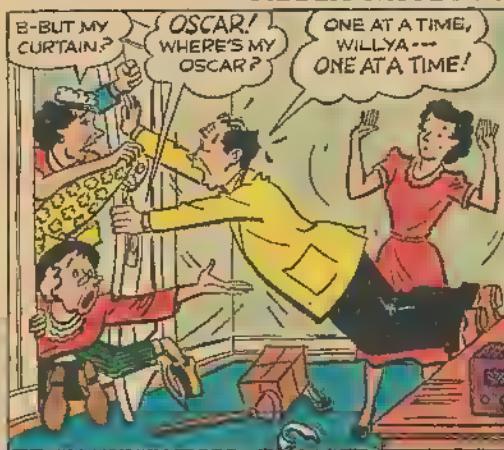
MOLLY!!

I WAS HERE FIRST

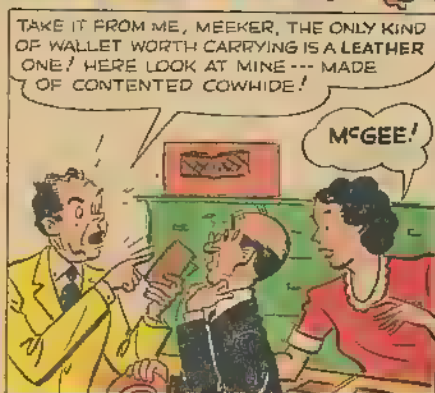
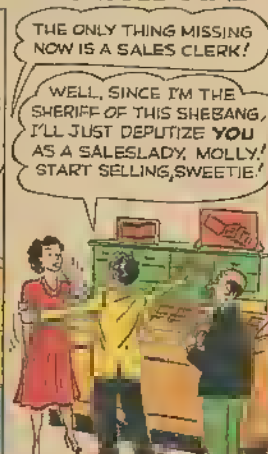
OSCAR—THAT'S MY LITTLE BOY! I LOST HIM IN "LINGERIE"!!



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

IF I WASN'T AFRAID OF STARTING A SCENE, I WOULD'VE GIVEN THAT OVER-STUFFED OAF THE OLD "ONE-TWO"...

HE'S GONE ALL RIGHT--- AND SO'S MY WALLET!

A FIEND WITH A FLARE FOR GRAND LARCENY, EH? WELL, PAL, YOU JUST PICKED THE WRONG POCKET!

RELAX, ROVER BOY, HE'S GONE NOW!

WAIT, HERE, MOLLY!

MCGEE--- COME BACK HERE!

SOMETHING WRONG, MR. MCGEE?

YOU BETCHA, BUB! SOME THUG JUST TAPPED MY TILL AND ESCAPED UP THE ESCALATOR! FOLLOW ME!

FALL IN, YOU FLOOR WALKERS! THERE'S A CHARACTER WALKING AROUND THAT NEEDS FLOORING!

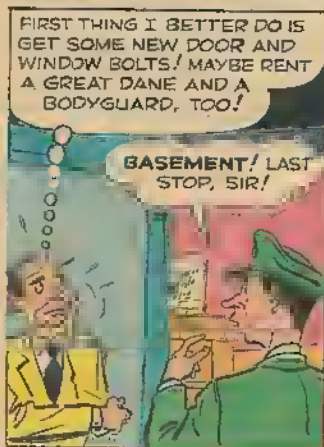
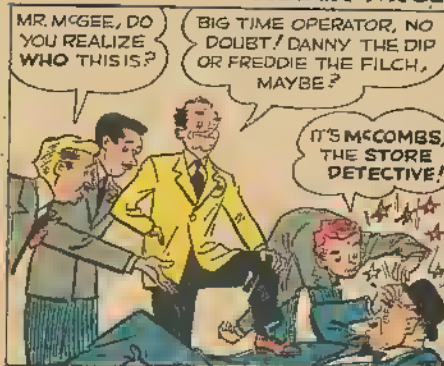
YES, MR. MCGEE!

AHA... THERE HE IS! GRAB SOME OF THESE "REDUCED FOR CLEARANCE" BATS, BOYS; HE'S PROBABLY PACKING SEVERAL SUB-MACHINE GUNS!

HEY! W...?

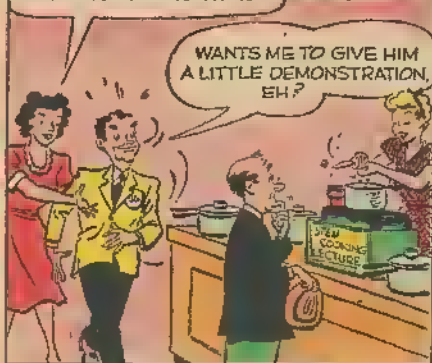
GREAT GOING, GANG, WE GOT 'IM! I'LL JUST SORT OF TAKE OVER NOW UNTIL THE P.A. ARRIVES!

FIBBER McGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

MR. MEEKER'S WAITING FOR US, MCGEE! YOU CONVINCED HIM **NOT** TO BUY THAT PLASTIC WALLET! INSTEAD HE WANTS TO MAKE A DOWN PAYMENT ON A **PRESSURE COOKER** FOR HIS WIFE!

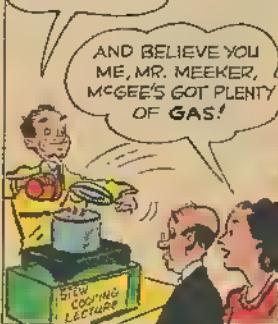


THIS "POWER-FULL" PRESSURE COOKER MAKES MEAL TIME IN THE HOME A LEISURELY LARK!



SKIP THE SPIEL, SIS, AND TAKE YOURSELF A TEN MINUTE REST PERIOD—MCGEE'LL TAKE OVER THAT MECHANICAL MARVEL!

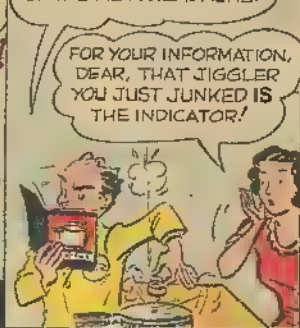
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DUMP YOUR DINNER INTO THE COOKER, THEN ZIPPO, GIVE 'ER TH' GAS!



LET'S SEE-- WHEN THE PRESSURE INDICATOR EXHIBITS STACCATO MOTION, FULL CONSUMPTION SHOULD BE DIMINISHED APPRECIABLY --- HMPH, REAL DENSE DICTIONARY DIALOGUE!



WHILE I'M LOOKING FOR THE INDICATOR, I'LL JUST GET RID OF THIS JIGGLER! IT'S GIVING ME A HEADACHE!

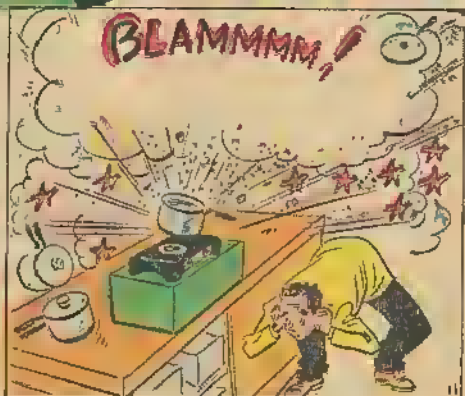


MOLLY-- WAIT!

WE'LL MEET YOU AT THE UMBRELLA COUNTER, SWEETHEART-- THERE'S A SHOWER COMING UP!



BLAMMM!



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

HEAD FOR THE HILLS, MEN, THE DAM JUST BROKE!



POOR MR. MCGEE... OUT IN THIS STEW-STORM WITHOUT AN UMBRELLA!



'BETTER HURRY, MOLLY, MCGEE REALLY IS IN A STEW'...

HEAVE HASH IN MY TEN BUCK HAT, WILL YOU?

OH, IT'S RUNNING DOWN MY BACK!

COME OUT FROM BEHIND THAT COUNTER, YOU CRACKPOT IN COOK'S CLOTHING!



AND... ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, JUST TAKE THESE SLIPS AND CHARGE THE CLOTHES CLEANING FEES TO 'WATT-NOTT'! NEXT---



FINALLY... ADDING UP THE DEBT ON THE LITTLE WAR YOU WAGED, DEARIE?

UH-HUH---\$164.00 WORTH OF CLEANING AND ONE DOCTOR BILL FROM A GUY THAT GOT CLIPPED WITH A CATAPULTING CARROT!



WELL, AT LEAST I MADE ONE SALE! HERE'S YOUR COOKER, MECK, OLD BOY!

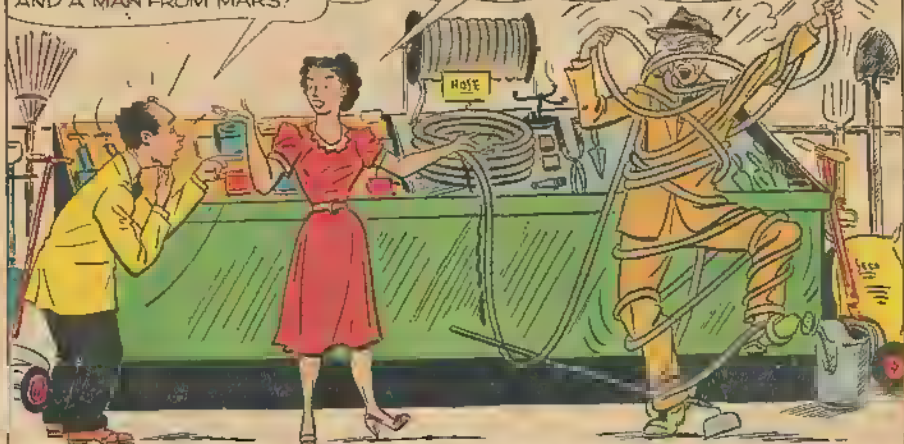
OH DEAR, NO, MR. MCGEE—I WOULDN'T DARE BRING HOME A WEAPON LIKE THAT TO MY WIFE! 'BYE!



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

WHOA--- WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
LOOKS LIKE A CROSS BETWEEN
A MEANDERING MASQUERADER
AND A MAN FROM MARS!

OH, MCGEE! IT'S JUST A CHAP CARRYING A
LENGTH OF HOSE! WE'RE IN THE "HOME
AND GARDEN" DEPARTMENT!



MMPH-
GLUMP-
UH...

BETTER GET YOUR BALANCE,
BUB, OR YOUR LIABLE TO START
BOUNCING!



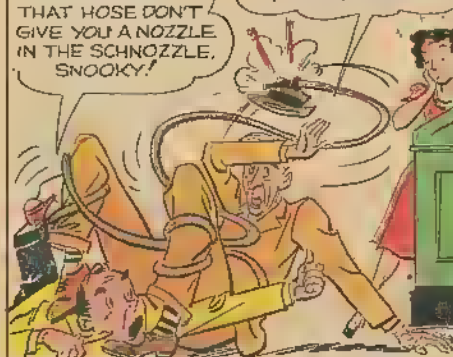
HEY, STOP SHOVIING THAT SPRINKLER
ON MY SHOULDERS, SONNY. I CAN'T
H-HOLD--

CAREFULL,
DEARIE!



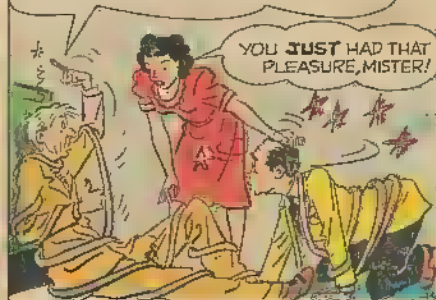
WATCH OUT THAT
THAT HOSE DON'T
GIVE YOU A NOZZLE
IN THE SCHOZZLE,
SNOOKY!

SO, SORRY, NEIGHBOR!

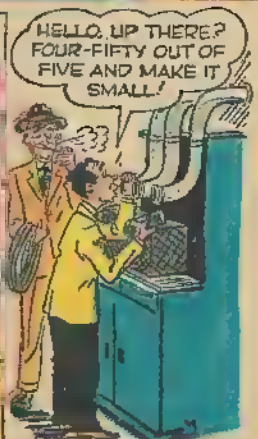
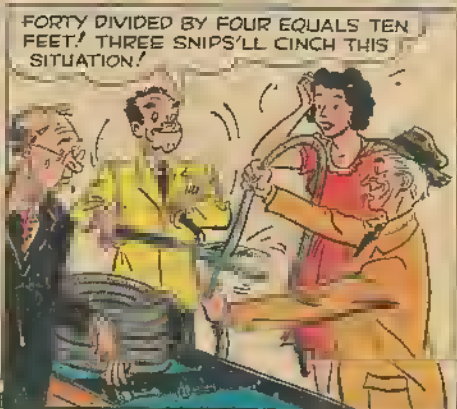
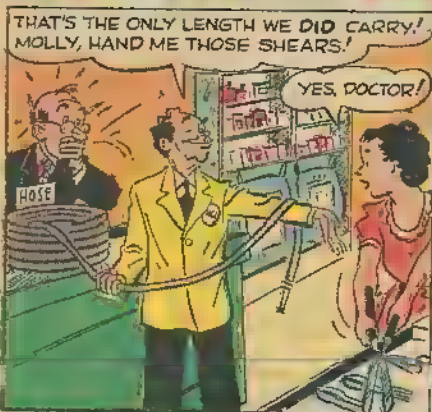
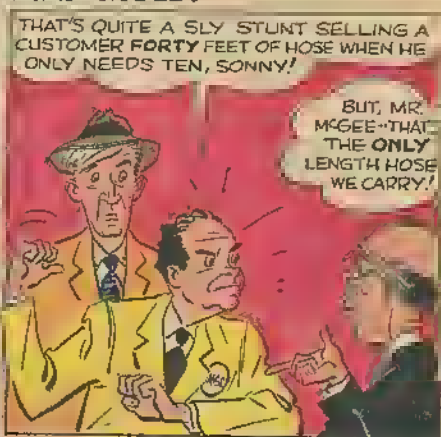


IMAGINE- MAKING ME BUY **FORTY FEET**
OF HOSE WHEN I ONLY NEED **TEN FEET**
FOR MY GARDEN! I'D LIKE TO **MEET** THE
MONKEY THAT MANAGES THIS MART!

YOU **JUST** HAD THAT
PLEASURE, MISTER!



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

TEN SECONDS LATER---

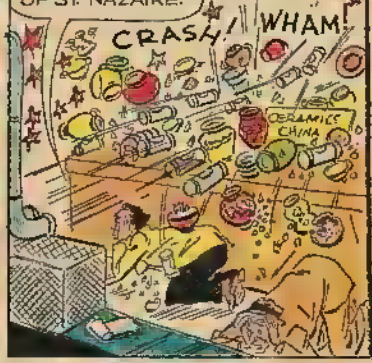
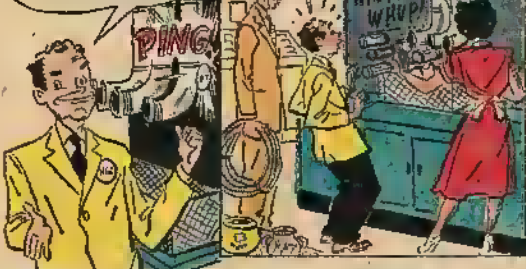
THAT'S SCIENCE FOR YOU! THIS GADGET PUTS THE CASH REGISTER IN THE REALM OF THE MIDDLE AGES!

WHOA-HO! THAT LITTLE WONDER'S GOT ITSELF A CASE OF HICCUPS OR SOMETHING!

BETTER DUCK, DARLING!

THIS BARRAGE BRINGS TO MIND MY EXPERIENCE BACK IN THE BATTLE OF ST. NAZAIRE!

CRASH! WHAM!

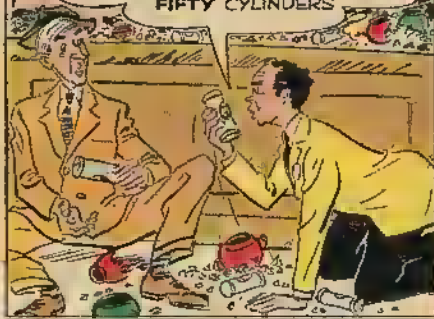


LOOK, MCGEE, THERE'S A PENNY IN EACH CYLINDER!

SOME UPSTART UPSTAIRS HAS GOT A SADISTIC SENSE OF HUMOR! FIFTY CENTS CHANGE--DIVIDED INTO FIFTY CYLINDERS

WELL, YOU ASKED TO HAVE SMALL CHANGE MADE, MCGEE!

AND THERE'S GOING TO BE A SMALL CHANGE MADE--UPSTAIRS IN THE CASHIER'S DEPARTMENT!

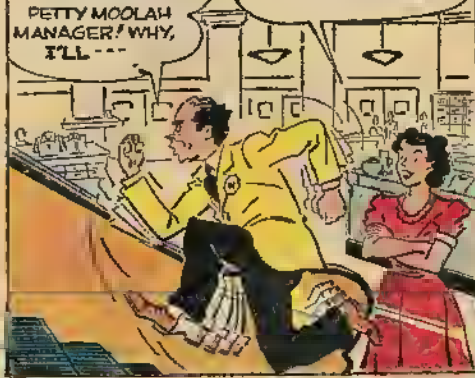


JUST LET ME PLACE MY PAWS ON THAT PETTY MOOLAH MANAGER! WHY, I'LL---

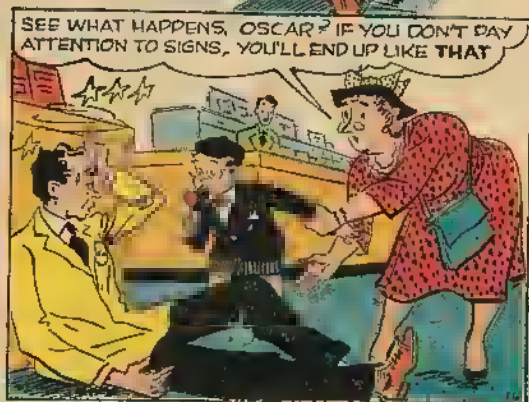
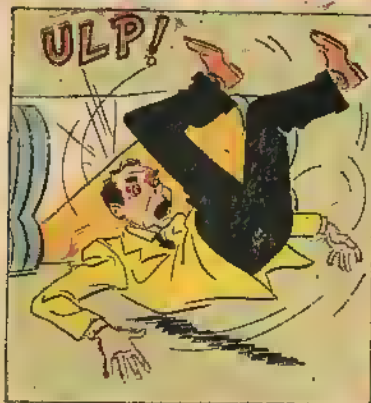
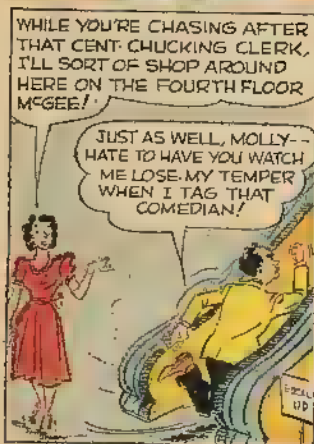
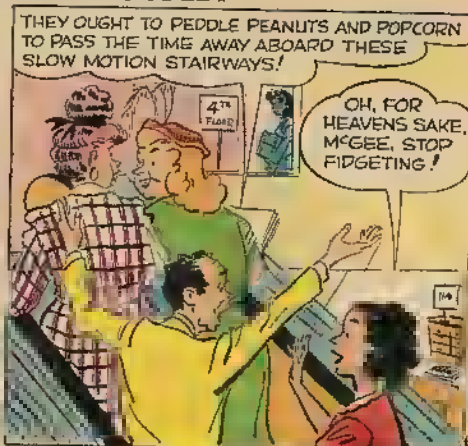
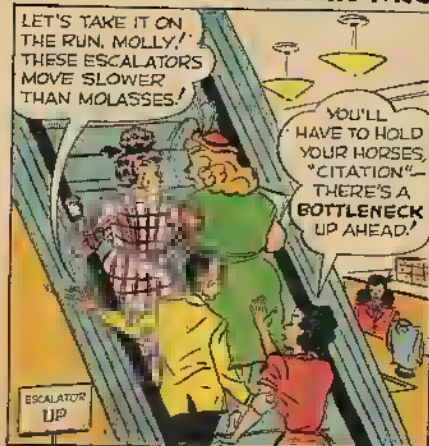
YOU'LL STAY RIGHT WHERE HANDSOME---

--UNLESS YOU STOP TRYING TO TRIP UP A DOWN ESCALATOR!

HUH?



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

AND AT LAST---

HMPH, THEY MUST KEEP THE CASHIER UP IN THE TOWER OF THIS CALICO CASTLE



THOUGHT I WOULDN'T FIND YOU, EH, YOU PENNY PITCHER? WELL JUST LET ME TELL YOU A THING OR---HUH?



COME UP TO SEE HOW THE "CASHIER" WORKS, MR. MCCREE

YEAH, WHERE IS HE? AND THE NAME'S MCGEE, POP!



"HE" IS A MACHINE MR. MCGEE-- THE GREATEST MECHANICAL MULTIPLE CASH REGISTER IN THE WORLD!

YOU MEAN THAT TON OF TIN THINKS? OKAY, POP, PULL A LEVER AND LET'S HAVE A LITTLE "MIND VERSUS MACHINE" MATCH!



IF YOU SAY SO, MR. MCGEE, READY? MULTIPLY 4632 BY 517!

LET'S SEE-- 7 TIMES 2 IS 14, CARRY THE ONE---



2.394.744!

NO CHUNK OF CAST IRON'S GOING TO MAKE AN IDIOT OUT OF MCGEE, THE GENERAL MANAGER! STAND ASIDE, POP!



OH, HULLO, MOLLY-- WHAT'S UP?



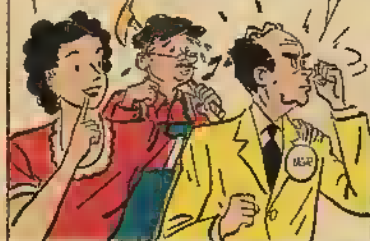
I MIGHT ASK YOU THAT VERY SAME QUESTION, CUTIE! I DON'T MIND SEEING YOU BURY THE HATCHET-- BUT NOT IN A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR PIECE OF PRECIOUS MACHINERY!



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

I THINK YOU'D BETTER SAVE YOUR STRENGTH FOR THE "HOME AND GARDEN" DEPARTMENT, DEARIE! THEY'VE GOT A PEACHY PROBLEM WAITING FOR YOU!

I'LL BE BACK, YOU BUNDLE OF BOLTS AND BATTERIES!



AND MEANWHILE---

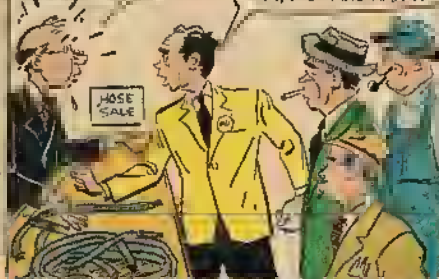
WE'RE STILL WAITING TO SEE THAT MANAGER, CLERK!

MR. MCGEE'LL BE BACK HERE PRESENTLY, GENTLEMEN! HE'S OUR NEW SELF-APPOINTED "HOSE LENGTH" EXPERT!



I'M AFRAID WE'VE RUN INTO A LITTLE HOSE LENGTH DIFFICULTY AGAIN, MR. MCGEE!

LOOK, JUNIOR. AN EXECUTIVE OF MY CALIBER CAN'T COME AND SHORTEN HOSE LENGTHS FOR EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY!



WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN SHORTENING, SHORTY! WE WANT THREE FORTY-FOOT HOSE LENGTHS!

F-FORTY F-FOOT?



ER, I'LL HAVE TO HOLD A CONFERENCE WITH THE MANAGER WHO MANAGES THE GENERAL MANAGER BOYS!



MOLLY, I'M IN A MUDDLE! THREE HEFTY HE-MEN ARE HOWLING FOR FORTY-FOOT HOSES---AFTER I WENT AND SAWED ALL THE SPRAYERS DOWN TO TEN-FOOT STUMPS!

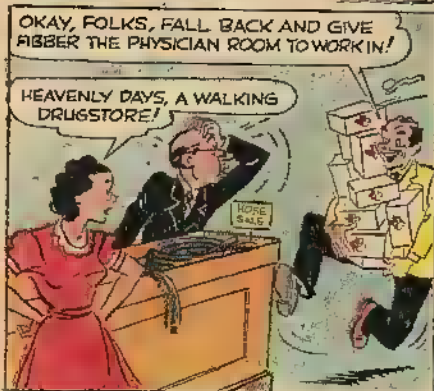


LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LINK THOSE LENGTHS TOGETHER AGAIN, ANGEL!

LINK 'EM UP, EH? HEY-Y I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, TOOTSIE! STAY HERE I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, I'M GOING TO GET THE GEARS, SHIFTED ON THAT SLOW MOTION STAIRWAY SO'S A GUY WON'T HAVE TO GROW A **BEARD** BETWEEN THE SIXTH FLOOR AND THE BASEMENT!



COME ON, MOLLY. WE'RE GOING TO SCARE UP THE SUPERINTENDENT THAT SETS THE ESCALATOR PACE AROUND HERE!

HMPH - "KEEP OUT!" GOOD IDEA THAT SIGN, SHOOS ALL THE SNOOPERS AWAY!

ALMOST ALL THE SNOOPERS, KIDDO!

CAN'T WE JUST SCARE UP A TAXI AND SET OUT FOR HOME, HANDSOME?

EXIT

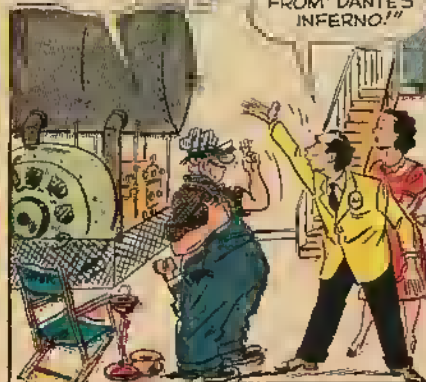


SUPERINTENDENT
KEEP OUT



HULLO, MR. MCGEE, COME DOWN FOR A LITTLE COOK'S TOUR EH?

COOKING'S THE WORD, CHUM! THIS DUNGEON LOOKS LIKE A LEFTOVER FROM "DANTE'S INFERNO."



AND **THIS**, I TAKE IT, IS THE GOVERNOR THAT GOVERNS THE ESCALATORS, EH, GOVERNOR?

YUP! IT'S A VERY DELICATE MECHANISM THAT CAN'T BE **MONKEYED** WITH!

OH-OH THAT'S ALL MCGEE HAS TO HEAR!



FIBBER McGEE AND MOLLY

WELL, FROM NOW ON IT'S
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
CAPTAIN'S ORDERS. SEE?

Y-YES SIR!

LET'S GO, GORGEOUS! WE'LL HOP AN ELEVATOR AND GRAB A GRANDSTAND SEAT AT THE THIRD FLOOR, HALFWAY MARK OF THIS ESCALATOR STEEPLECHASE!

THIRD FLOOR!

THIS JOINT'S NOISIER
THAN A JIVING JUKE
BOX, MOLLY!

HUH, WHAT THESE DEMONSTRATORS WON'T DO TO MAKE A SALE! THAT BUOYANT BOOB'S PROBABLY PLUGGING A NEW LIGHT-WEIGHT SUIT, OR SOMETHING!

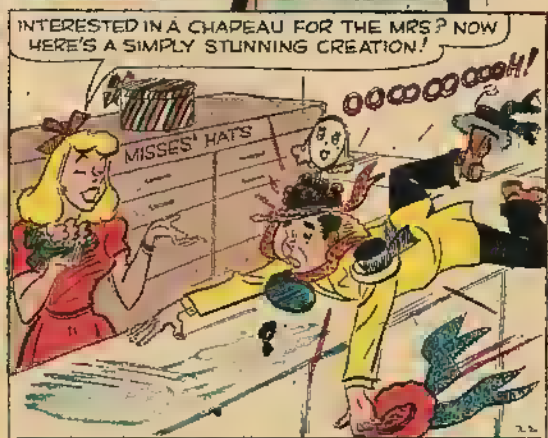
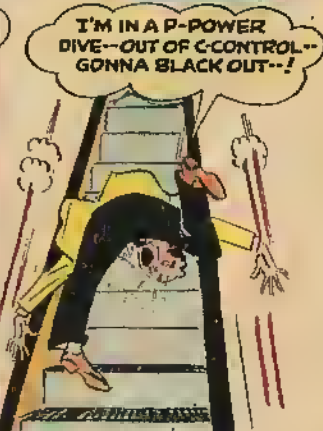
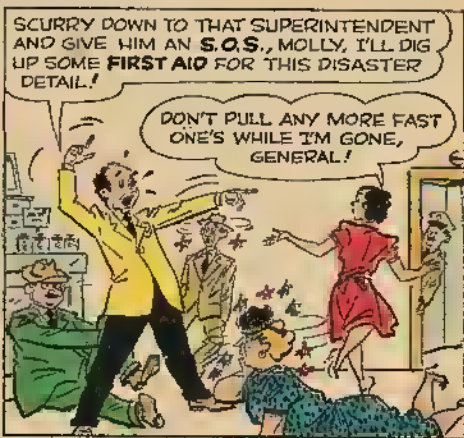
McGEE!!

ELEVATORS

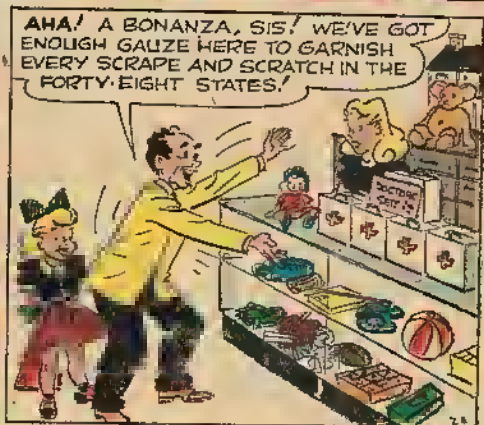
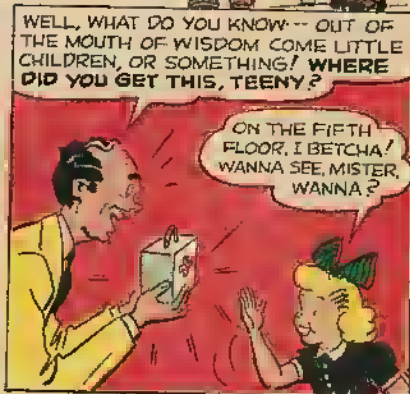
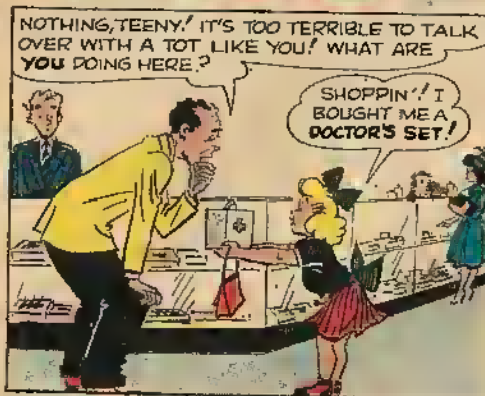
HEAVENLY DAYS!

GET ME OFFA HERE!

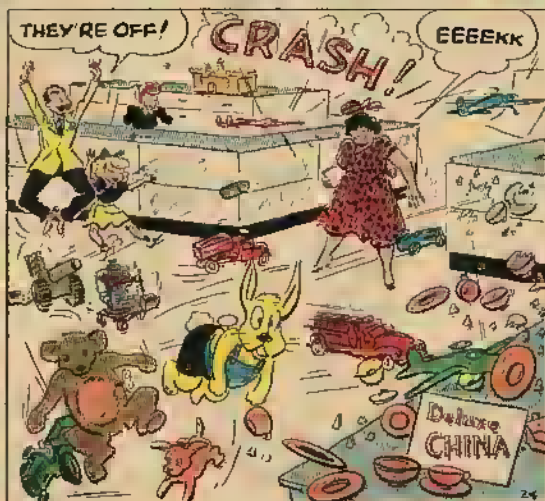
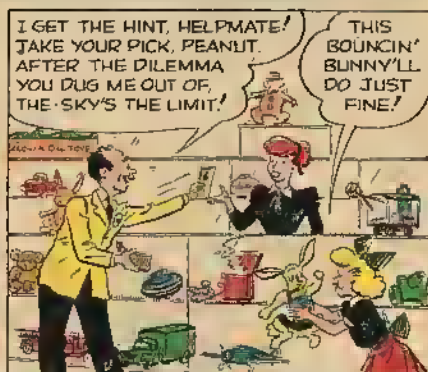
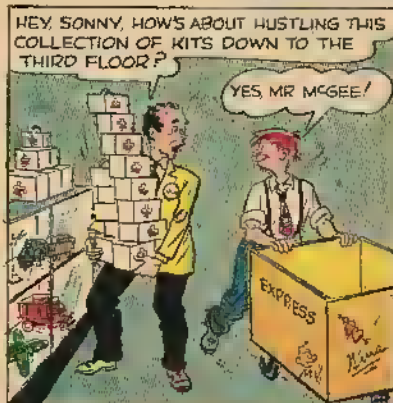
FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



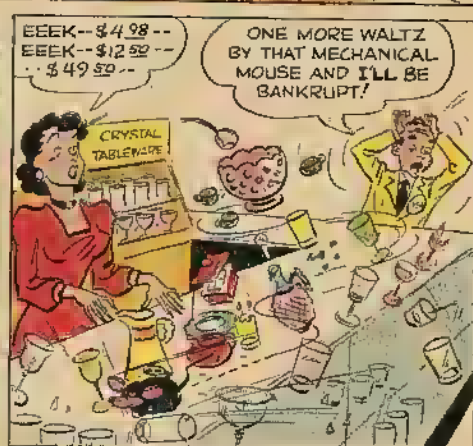
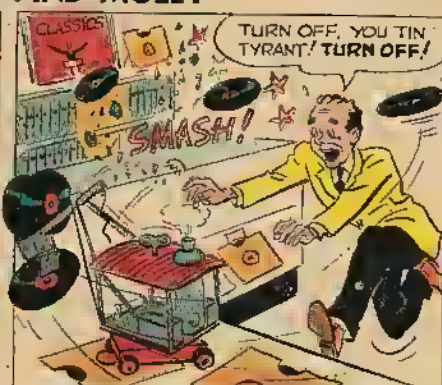
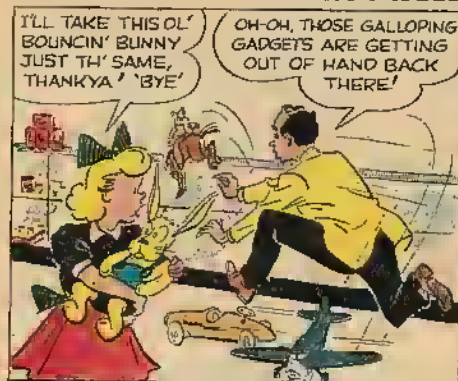
FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

MINUTES LATER, MCGEE MARCHES BACK TO MATCH WITS WITH THE MECHANICAL MONKEY---

OKAY, BOYS, STEP ASIDE FOR MCGEE, THE MALAY JUNGLE MARKSMAN!



ONE SLUG AND THAT TIN TERROR'LL BE SET FOR A TRIP TO THE TAXIDERMIST!

AND YOU'LL BE SET FOR A TRIP TO THE LOCAL LOCKUP, DEARIE!



AW GEE, MOLLY...

THE POLICE GET PEEVED WHEN PEOPLE GO POPPING OFF GUNS IN PUBLIC, YOU KNOW? BESIDES, THE MONKEY'S MOTOR HAS JUST ABOUT RUN OUT!



MOLLY, AS A MANAGER, I'M THE BIGGEST MESS-MAKER THAT EVER MADE A MESS!

CHEER UP, KIDDO, WE CAN REARRANGE THE RUINS INTO A LITTLE CLEARANCE SALE!



TERRIFIC, TOOTSIE! THAT'S THE BEST BRAINSTORM I'VE HAD TODAY! LET'S GET RIGHT TO IT!

YOU CAN ROUND UP THE WRECKED RECORDS AND RIPPED RUG, TYCOON



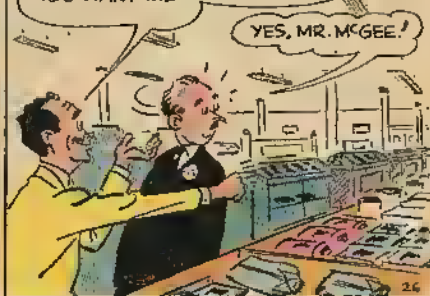
WE'LL TEACH OL' MAN WATT A THING OR TWO ABOUT UNLOADING UNWANTED MERCHANDISE, EH, MOLLY?

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER HAVE A "REDUCED" POSTER PLACED ON THAT MESS, MCGEE!

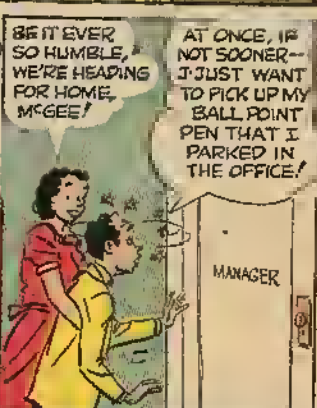


SAY, SONNY, SLAP ONE OF THOSE "SLASHED" TO A DOLLAR" SIGNS ON THAT THIRD COUNTER FROM THE END! I'LL BE IN MY MAIN FLOOR OFFICE IN CASE YOU WANT ME!

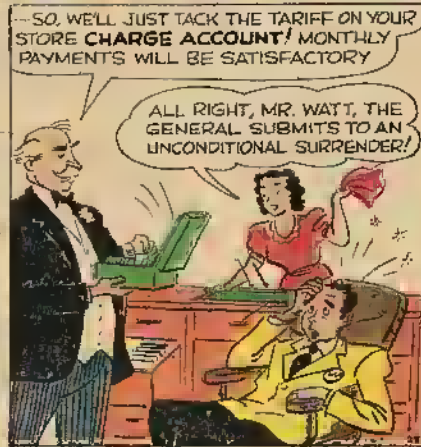
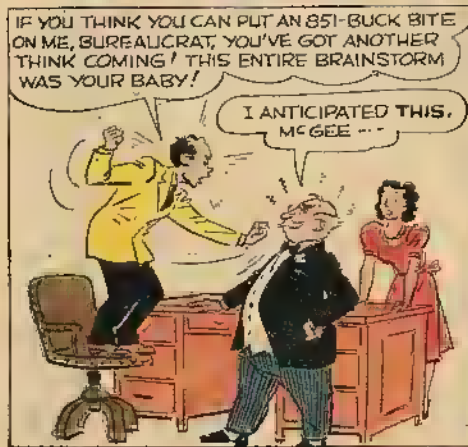
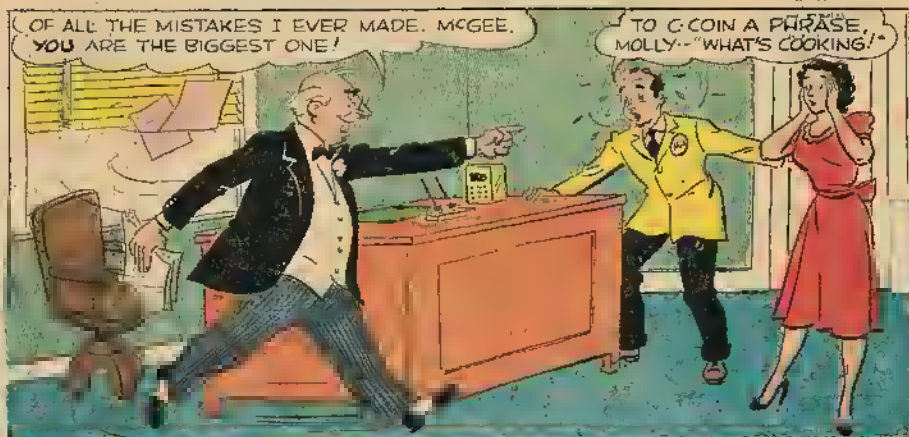
YES, MR. MCGEE!



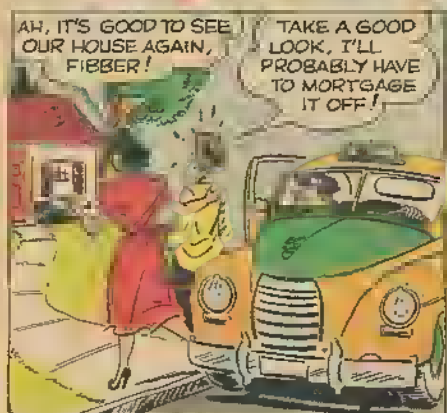
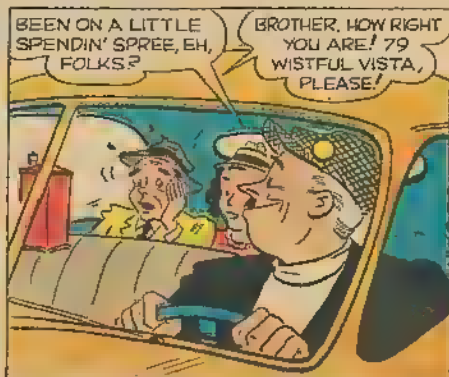
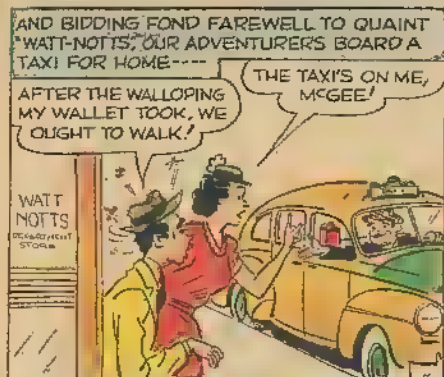
FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



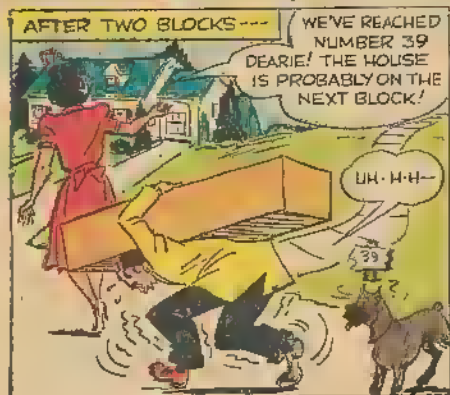
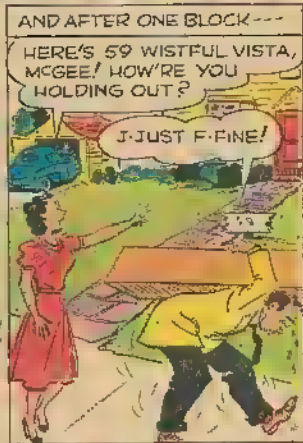
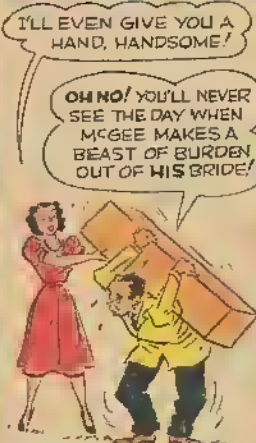
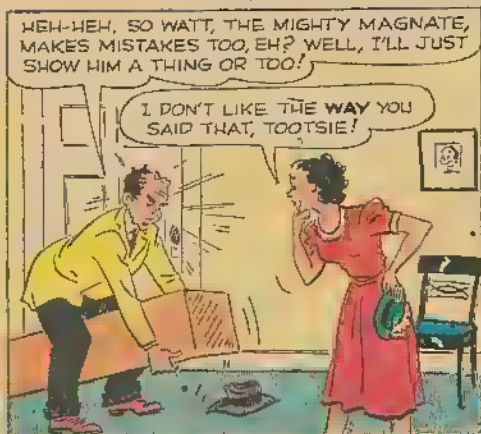
FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



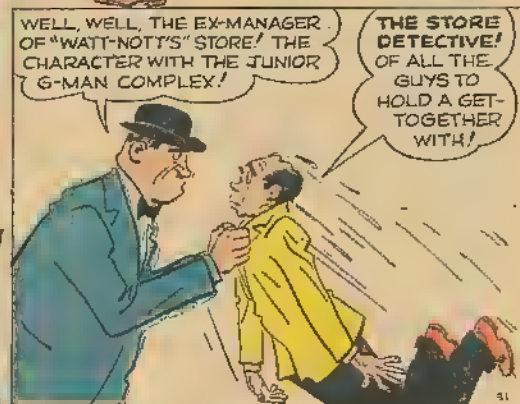
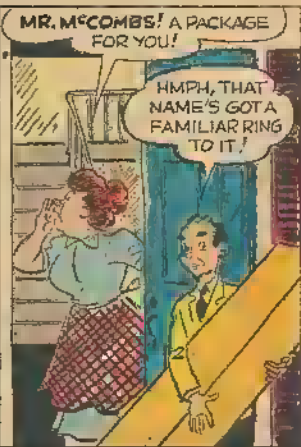
FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY



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